BOYS AND GIRLS DEPARTMENT

Rules for Young Writers.

Write plainly on one side of the paper only, and number the pages.

2. Use pen and ink, not pencil.

3. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over

will be used,
5. Write your name, age and address plainly at the botton of the

Ladies' Home Journal. n the middle of your chair and don't fall off; you drive me

tone.

I try to mind, for he and I have one deep secret all our own.

Sh-hi and Fit tell you: In the night,
without the leastest bit of fuss.

He lets me put his band to sleep, nobody knows of it but us!

I wake and wrigsle and I think I'll never go to sleep again;
I try to get the covert fixed—I've lost 'em ficarly all'—and then
A big hand, comes right through the dark and pulls the bedclothes nice and straight:
And some one whispers in my ear:
"Don't worry, girl; it isn't late."
I just can't help but grab him then; he lets me hug him hard a bit.
Then goes away, but leaves his hand: night terrors are afraid of it!

The last thing I remamber is pretending father's hands a dol!

That I am builded off to sleep; then into Dreamland's sea I full

And know no more till it'ls day. So, though he scolds, I make no

The Helpful Bee

By Louella C. Pools How doth the busy bee, dear friends, Delicht to serve all useful ends: While gathering honey from the flow-

Throughout the golden summer

With fragrant richness to delight Our senses with their beauty bright. Then sixxasging upon its way Over the parden, field, and road It scatters far its precious load.
And thus doth sow much fruitful seed.
Now tell me, is not this, I bray.
A truly philanthropic deed?

O busy, droning honey-bee, O golden-belted bumble-bee, Our grateful thanks to you we owe For making all our gardens grow!

Elsie McDaniels, of Manafield Center? I received my prize book and Cool weather is near and am yery much pleased with it. Will money will not come amiss.

Annie Evan, of Mansfield Center: I write of your own pets and pleasures sent me entitled "Lonely Hill." I have and win. read it over once and like it very

Esther Shershesky, of Norwich: I thank you very much for the prize book you gave me entitled "Mildred

very interesting.

Eva Dickinson, of Colchester: I thank you very much for the prize book you sent me entitled "Hans Brinkers, or The Silver Skates," and I find it very interesting.

THE WINNERS OF PRIZE BOOKS.

2-Annie Evan, of Mansfield Center-Duxbury Doings.

4-Claud Robinson, of Norwich-The Boy Scouts Down in Dixie.

5-Flossie M. Rider, of North Frank-lin-A Happy Disicipline.

Boarders.

The winners of prize books liv-ing in the city may call at The Bulle-tin business office for them at any hour after 10 a.m. on Thursday.

AWAKES. .

Vacation is almost over and the return to school and study is the next

Awakes have had a good time in the past two menths, done lots of work. by the lake, the seashore or in the woods, and they must have learned considerable from their out-of-door life, for they all have eyes to see with and a memory to hold the pleasant experiences of life as well as the disa-

its crystals, and every experience in

offlows breaking on the beach; but verybody does not give attention, so nany lose many of the charms of life. What the Wide-Awakes have seen win fo rthem books.

If any Wide-Awake prefers a money prize, if they will send word to Uncle coints of merit for each book won LETTERS OF ACKNOWLEDGMENT or 100 merits, he will mail them a dol-

> Cool weather is near and Christmas Wide-Awakes bestir yourselves

Dear Uncle Jed: I told you that I

would write again and tell you about would write again and tell you about Bonnie Bairn.

Bonnie raced a number of times while young, but now, as she is getting older, she doesn't race, but she has some speed yet.

I have had many rides with her and the part of the ride I enjoy best is driving her.

She is as gentle as a kitten. You can do anything with her.

My brother and I sometimes take her out to grass, which she enjoys very much.

very much. KATHARINE LEE BURNS, Age 12.

My Swimming Expedition. My Swimming Expedition.

Dear Uncle Jed: I will tell the Wide-Awakes about my swimming expedition. One day my aunt took us all down to the river, which is not very far from the house, and we stayed down there about two hours, and on our way back home we met a hig bull standing by th. side of the road. We were ve y much frightened and we all scattered behind trees. My brother and two cousins were quite a distance behind us, and we waited for them to come up, as we knew they would be afraid, because he was desperate looking. My youngest cousin was carrying

afraid, because he was desperate look-ing. My youngest cousin was carrying the bathing suit bag. He dropped the bag and called: "Up a tree for mine!" We laughed in spite of the danger. We made a wild dash past him, but arrived home safe after our adventure. JOSEPHINE SCHUDTER, Age 14.

North Franklin. What We Saw on the Hill. Dear Uncle Jed: We crept up to the nest very carefully and quietly so as to see Mrs. Robin before she flew

The little ones were just one day old. When she saw us she flew to a nearby

One of the girls said she was going to take the nest, but we would not let her. After we had walked a little fur-ther we came home. We almost forgot about the little birds until the other day. We went on the bill and found they had all

WINNIFRED ANDREWS, Age 7.

A Visit to the Country. Dear Uncle Jed: I have been away to a farm. There were chickens and cows. There were two brown foxes and turkeys and a lovely dog whose name was Hector.

There was a big cage of pigeons.

GLADYS BLANCHARD, Age 7.

A Visit to the Country. Dear Uncle Jed: Last week I went in the country. I started at quarter of nine and got there about twelve

You know every bird has its note, every tree its character, every stone forty-eight acres. It is a large house

with a large porch.

Every morning I got up at at five o'clock and watched them milk the cows, and then I drove them to pas-Monday afternoon I went having and had a lot of fun riding in on the hay

Tuesday I went to the woodlet and The rest of the week I watched them lay a new floor in the schoolhouse.

I came home Friday with lots to tell.

ALBERT LEFFINGWELL, Age 10.

STORIES WRITTEN BY WIDE-AWAKES.

Our Picnic.

school to come also.

I went down about twelve o'clock.
We played games for awhile and then

The Pumpkin And the Acorn. One very hot day in summer, Jack and his tather went on a hike out in-to the country. After walking about six miles they were tired and dusty,

Eins were hanging.

"Don't you think, Dad," he said,
"That is a very bad arrangement?
That little frail plant bears such large
fruits, while this big oak tree, which
makes shade enough for thirty people, has only tiny accorns. If I had
made the world I would have turned
things about and put the pumpkins
on the oak tree, and the accorns.

on the oak tris and the acorns on the vine."

As he spoke an acorn fell from the tree and hit tis nose sharply. His father smiled a little as he said:

"You must acknowledge, Jack, that God arranged things best. If that mother brought in a huge, huckleberry acorn had been a numbria and deep. acorn had been a pumpkin and dropped from such a height, you would have been broken. God orders all things with wisdom and forethought, and only a fool thinks he knows better than the all-wise creation.

If that mother brought in a nuge, hickleberry pie, and Jamie had such a big piece, and. Oh! it was so good. Jamie could hardly wait to go to bed. He was so tired, but he was also satisfied with his day's work, being the knows better than the all-wise creation. knows better than the all-wise crea-

Jack said no more about what he he made the world. LEONA BERGERON.

Vacation at Devonshire.

How pleasant it would be to visit a cottage at Devonshire. There are only two rooms in the cottage. If it had stairs it would lead to a snug attle The roof is the funniest part of

It makes the cottage snug

In vacation the children help put on a new roof. Although it is pretty and serves a tong time, they have to put on a new roof quite often.

A great deal of grain is raised in Devonshire, so they get the straw

the grain is threshed the boys and girls have jolly fun putting it into bundles and carrying it up on

After the roof is finished the !!!-After the roof is finished the itttle girl makes many things out of the
left-over straw. She always makes
lerself a hat and puts a wreath of
flowers around it. She is always proud
of her home and is happy at vacation.

ANNIE EVAN. Age 13.

Mansfield Center

Arthur said: "First give me my

guineas. til she has laid twenty-four egsg, and then he has to wait four weeks for her to hatch them.

What Tommy Tidd says: wouldn't like to be a grump, I don't like grumps, do you? d ruther be most anything North Franklin, Than be a grump, it's true!
I'd ruther be a fiddle-bug,
'N fiddle all day long;
A grump's the wustest thing there is:

like them little fiddle-bugs, A-playin' in the fall, 1-praisin' all the harvest fields, I don't like grumps at all; I'd ruther be a hoppy-toad.
'N live on worms, 'n jump'
'N' keep the insec's off o' flowers;
I wouldn't he a grump.

Don't be a grump, it's wrong!

'N' set 'n' drub, 'n' drum,
On one them little catnip twigs,
Than be so awful glum,
A grump's contrivin' all the time
For makin' people snd;
I'd ruther be a fuzzy-wuz
Than be a grumf, I had!
Herbert Randa Herbert Randall.

kingdom and everything that belongs to me. Then I will trust you." The king went out and went to some wicked councillors and asked them what he should do to Arthur.

a murderer."

The king seeing he could not get a nobleman he hired a murderer. When the murderer came to the prison liubert asked him what he wanted. The murderer said he came for Arthur's life. Hubert said: "Go back to the one had not a dominant factor arrested the public seeing her arrested the jubilee." who sent you and tell him that I will kill him."

The king knew that Hubert would not do it, so at midnight he took him to another prison at Roven. One night while Arthur was sleeping the king came up and murdered him and threw his body in the ocean.

MARY GORDON, Age 11.

Springfield, Mass.

An Exciting Day.

supper Jamie went straight

He usually said, "Oh, mother, to bed. He usually said, "Oh, mother, just five more minutes," and that five minutes lasted a half hour. But this

six miles they were tired and dusty, so they threw themselves down in the shade of a great oak tree to rest.

As he looked idly about him, Jack saw a pumpkin vine trained on a saw a pumpkin vine trained on a makich large, heavy pump
They picked and picked away and picked away and miles in the daylights out of him.

This is the eighteenth woodchuck that I've caugh, this summer, claudenly "Fatty" stopped, and wiping mildenly "Fatty" stopped, and wiping claudenly "Fatty" stopped, and

ESTHER CRAMER, Age 13.

Toodle and Noodle Learn to Save. Once upon a time not so many ears ago there lived out in the counry two little beaver boys named Too-

be to visit
There are stage. If it a snug attic set pare of ingles have the stage in the water as the sly old for ingles have the stage in the water as the sly old for ingles have the stage in the water as the sly old for ingles have the sly old for ingl

They lived with their mother and father in the large house and Grandpa Warker lived with them, and he was the wisest beaver of them all. They soon got tired of where they were sliding down hill and were thinking what to do when Toodle cried: "Let's cut down trees"

Noodle agreed, and so they went down by the brook and began gnawdown by the brook and began gnaw-

ing the beautiful aspen bark kept on until pretty nearly rees were gnawed down.

"Isn't this fun!" cried Toodle.

"The best fun ever!" cried Noodle.

"Oh, I'm tired of this now," said
Toodle after a while. So they went
home and had supper.

After supper Grandpa Wacker came
in looking very and "I have had

lie girl makes many things out of the left-over straw. She always makes lierself a hat and puts a wreath of flowers around it. She is always proud of her home and is bappy at vacation. ANNE EVAN, Age 13.

Mansfield Center.

The Death of Prince Arthur.
Arthur was the nephew of King Richard and when King Richard died he left the throne to Arthur; but Arthur was only 12 years old so his Uncle John took his place until he was of age.

But John wanted to keep the throne for himself, so he tried to kill Arthur. He put him in a prison at Falaise.
One day while Arthur was looking out of the prison window his Uncle John came in. He was ashamed to look at Arthur so he looked on the prison floor and said:

"Arthur, will you trust your kind and loving Uncle?"
Arthur said: "First give me my have are farable Grandpa Wacher looked and flowing Huntley."

LEANOR HUNTLEY, Age 11.

After supper Grandpa Wacher came in, looking very said. "I have had bad news for you," he said. "All the aspen trees that were for the winter are gnawed down."

"It must have been the fox," cried all the beavers; but Toodle stood up and said: "We gnawed them down! We didn't think it any harm."

"Didn't you know those trees were for the winter." asked Grandpa.

"No." said Toodle, sadly.

"No." said Grandpa, after a but they are farther off.

"Oh! We'll help bring it in!" cried far it is, we'll help, and they did help and they didn't starve that winter.

Had not Grandpa Wacher looked ahead and found two groves of aspen trees instead of one, I don't know what they would have done that winter.

ELEANOR HUNTLEY, Age 11.

Norwich.

Sonny had wanted some guinea hens for a long time so last Thanksgiving bis grandfather gave him a pair. Sonny thought so much of his gui-neas that he named them Father and Mother Guinea. Sonny then began to think what a t of little guineas he would have in

e spring. When spring came he found that he had made a mistake when he named them for they were both male

when his grandfather found it So when his grandfather found it out he gave him a female and told him to eat the other. His father killed the other and they ate him.

The way Sonny could tell the difference was that Mother Guinea said, "Buckwheat" and the father Guinea made a different kind of a noise.

All of this time Sonny had been thinking about having some little guineas.

The next thing we hear is that old Mother Guinea has a nest with three eggs in it and he has got to wait un-

her to hatch them.

Sonny waits impatiently for four long weeks to go by and then old Mother Guinea comes off the nest with fourteen little ones, but they have all gone to heaven but one, who has stayed with its mother to keep her company. her company. Sonny is still wondering what is going to happen next! FLOSSIE M. RIDER, Age 16.

A Day at the Beach.

When I awoke last Wednesday it was such a beautiful day I decided to go to Ocean Beach.

I called up my friend Helen and invited her to go with me. She heartily agreed to go with me, so an hour later found us on the 9.15 trolley for New London. We arrived there and boarded a trolley bound for Ocean Beach.

At once we hired a bathing house

At once we hired a bathing house and went in swimming until noon. Then we had our lunch consisting of sandwiches, hard boiled eggs, fruit and cake

We spent the afternoon on the beach knitting. At 6.30 we started for home In New London we had ice cream, af-ter which we continued our journey. arriving home, tired, but very happy after a pleasant day. EUTH E. BARTLETT, Age 18.

A Bad Shot.

Norwich.

As I stood on the top of the hill, looking down into the vailey at the grass, over a foot high, waving in huge billows at my feet, the wind shricked, played and whispered over their heads. what he should do to Arthur
Some said to burn out his eyes, and others said to murder him and still others said to poison him.

First King John sent a man to burn out Arthur's eyes, but Arthur begged so kindly that Hubert, the jall keeper tent the man away. Then the king thought to murder him, so he asked William said: "I am a nobleman, not a murderer."

The king seeing he could not get a moment; a deer appeared on the

A shot rang out on the air and loud as the wind screamed the sharp report of the builet was louder. The very wind was hushed; gently swaying the grass, sobbed and marmared in low tones; the birds disappeared; the woodchuck turned slowly and quickly vanished; while the deer swiftly was lost to view in the forest; and a man crouching behind a stone wall, hold-ing his gun tightly, muttered: "A bad shot!" A bad shot!" ISADORE ALPERIN Age 11. Mansfield Four Corners.

after digging a few seconds pulled out and Mrs Alber Eidridge and sen Althe woodchuck by the back and shook bert of Preston were guests Sunday of

NOANK

Death of Mies Laura Dougles-Case of Leffingwell Missionary society today Blood Poisoning-Meeting of Silver (Thursday). Links Esciety-Accident.

The death of Miss Laura Douglas which took place at a hospital in Brookline, Mass., is a source of grief o many here. Miss Douglas died from uberculosis, from which she had suffered several years. She was a grad-uate surse and very skilful in her pro-fession. She formerly spent her vacu-tions with her brother, Our Doughas and his family in Pearl street, Airs Douglas has accompanied the body to

Purchases Boat.

Mr. Brown of Willow Point has pur-chased a 21-foot sailboat from Jere-mian Davis. Laurence Ashcraft is suffering intensely from blood poison in his hand. The attending physician comes to see him twice a day.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hurst, telephone op-

tator, of union station, is visiting in Capt. John Fish of New York was a recent visitor here.

Elizabeth and Stanley Specht are spending a few days in Frovidence.

Mrs. S. H. Mosher is breaking up housekeeping and is to make her.

Mr. and Mrs. Capt. Harold E. Spicer contemplates the same procedure.

Dr. S. H. Holmes is able to be out. Providence. Capt. John Fish of New York was a

housekeeping and is to make her home with relatives in Weymouth.

Mrs. William Rathbun has returned from a visit in Boston.

Silver Link Meeting. The Sliver Link society held a meeting yesterday in the M. E. church. Charles Weeks of Jersey City is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ward in Cove

street.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs.
Henry Hoffman has been named Har-Miss Genevieve Sweet has returned to Providence.
Miss Eleanor Specht goes to New York Friday for a visit.

Judge Frederick P. Latimer of Gro-ton Long Point stepped on a rusty nail recently and drove it nearly through his foot. He is able to get about but the wound is still painful Selectman Charles B. Palmer and Lyman Chapman are on an automo-bile trip to Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Stepped on Nail

Motoring to Scranton. Mr. and Mrs. William bundy, Earl Lundy and the Messers, Keely, Joyce

of Groton and Eastern Point are ily left Wednesday for New Rochelle, camped for a week at Mumford's Cove. N. Y.



YANTIC

Freek Squash on Exhibition-C. V. Railroad Inspectors Look Over Property-Officer Charles Bentley on Shore . Leave.

A pecu iar freak of nature displayed W. E. Manning's nature displayed W. E. Manning's general store was icked in a Yantic garden last week, is a species of squash about three ches in diameter and about four feet long, shaped like a questior mark.

Blackberrying and huckleberrying parties are popular.

Railroad Inspection.

Official railroad inspection took place along this division of the Cen-ral Vermont railroad Tuesday, when bridges and crossings received espe-cial notice. Yantic station and rall-road yard is always in a neat condi-lion, so no unfavorable reports are expected.

On Shore Lenve. Officer Charles Bentley, who has been stationed about the U.S. S. St. Louis for the past three months, is spending a week furlough at his home

meet the "crowd" with a lunch box full of good things and a large pail for the berries.

"Say," said Jamie, "wouldn't it be fine if we could get our pails full?" His companions laughed and said they meant to fill their pails before they went home.

It took the larger part of the hour to get to the well-filled perry bushes.

It took the larger part of the hour for get to the well-filled perry bushes.

The hole was only a little ways and Mrs. Hermon 3, tage dren, Marlon and Ra'ph, spent Sunday dren, Marlon and Ra'ph, spent Su

Mr. and Mrs. Elias Stockett.
Mrs. William Counterman and son Henry, Miss Edua Morels and Mrs. Sevin spent Tuesday at Ocean om a few days stay with relatives Columbia. Mrs. G. K. Peckham entertains the

JEWETT CITY Polish Band to Be Known as White Eagle Band-Borough Young Men to Join Aviation Corps-Death of

John Payne. wish to be known as the White Eagle than a piece of cord banging from his collar that he had broken away for a spell of liberty. in New York, known as the White Eagle band. He organized another one later composed of several na-tionalities by the same name, and this band he named gash and it is com-posed of entirely Polish players.

Want to Be Birdmen. Perle Whitford, the R. F. D. clerk cut in his application Wednesday to carn to be an aviator for the gov-rement. Harold E. Spicer contem-

Dr. S. H. Holmes is able to be out, after an illuess of two weeks.

Over 1,000 Mile Trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Whalley and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Olsen have returned from a two weeks automobile trip through the White Mountains and down the coast of Maine. They camped for a week at Twin Mountain Over a thousand miles was, covered during the trip.

as a holidar in Futuain next Monday. Manufacturing concerns will close Saturday noon to remain closed until Monday avening and business throughout the city will be practically suspended Monday. No special program of observance has been arranged for the city, but there will be the usual line of attractions at nearby Wildwood park.

Interest in 102d Company.

the trip.

Misses Errma Larrabee and Josephine Bingham of Windham Center, and Miss Julia Buraham of Hartford, were callers at Mrs. E. H. Hissox's on Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Gillette and daughter of Colchester and nicees from Providence were also call-ers at the same pince on Wednesday. Miss Griffin's establishment will open for business with full line of outing hats this evening.—adv.

A month's mind mass was sung by Rev. J. J. McCabe Tuesday at St. Mary's church for William G. Mur-Mrs. Patrick Shea and two children, Frances and Richard, returned to Pawtucket on Wednesday.

Memorial Mass.

OSITUARY.

Lundy and the Messers, Keely, Joyce and McLearn of Scranton, Pa., have gone to Tarrytown, N. Y., en route by motor to their home, after spending the season at Groton Long Point.

Walter Palmer of the U. S. S. Minnesota has been at his home here for a short stay.

and C. L. Avery, Jr., Rev. and Mrs. J. A. Spideli and family left Wednesday for New Rochelle,

PUTNAM

(Continued from Page 2.)

tion board are to the effect that identification lickets are to be furnished each man of the quota to be sent to Ayet from the district. New orders received Tuesday are that only I per cent, of the district's quota shall be sent out on days next week, beginning Wednesday. Wednesday. Putnam chapter Red Cross workers

Putnam chapter Red Cross workers are very busy these days, turning out comfort bags and other articles that are to go to soldiers. The executive committee of the organization held a meeting Tuesday evening.

Mark Wilson was in Worcester on Tuesday to attend a funeral Chauncey Tailot received a letter from his son, Private Loos Tailot, of a regular armuy infantir regiment stating that he had been in the hospital, recovering from the effects of vaccination. Private Tailot is at Chickamouga Park. chickamouga Park.

81 Additional Names. Out of the 300 men called by the ex-

emption board for this district, there are \$1 who have passed the physical examination and who have not claimed school to come also.

I went down about twelve e'clock, We played games for awhile and then twe had dinner. We ate in the Grange we had dinner. We ate in the Grange hall as it was foggy.

After dinner they had a ball game. About four o'clock we had ice cream. It was very good.

After that we had races and contests.

I went home at six o'clock. We did not feel like get ting up, but when he remembered that he was to go berrying he got.

FLORENCE GALLUP, Age 12.

More minutes lasted as half hour. But this time it was different. Jamies was to go berrying tomorrow. He go hierarchy in the woods, Tifinking she would wake up, he took his father's alarm clock.

After that we had races and contests.

I went home at six o'clock. We dil had a fine time and hope to have another picnic next year.

FLORENCE GALLUP, Age 12.

More minutes lasted as half hour. But this time it was different. Jamies was to go berrying tomorrow. He go hierarchy is the was to go be dearly and wash to go here's institute the was to go be a carly and wash to go here's institute the woods. Tifinking she might have seen some animal, I ran over to where I had heard her barking, and there she was, half in a woodchuck hole herself, digging the dirt out very fast.

The strong scent of a woodchuck came out through the hole as only a little ways and the woods in the got with a lunch box full of good things and a large pail for the berries.

streets a thorized some time are. The curbing has arrived and is being put in place. The United States government

place. The United States government gave the city permission to cut off a corner or the lot purchand for what was expected to be the posterice site in order that the improvement now under way might be made.

When the wark is completed the corner will be made after for traffic than it is been and the appearance of the ammediate locality will have been considerably improved. The changes under way will include the laying of a new section of sidewalk around the gracefully rounded corner. It was stated Thesday afternoon by a city official that the contracts have city official that the contracts have been let for the sidewalk repairs that have been sutherized by the city and that the work will be undertaken in the near future

the near future.

The rule regarding the muzzling of dogs within the limits of the town of Putnum is being generally observed, but occasionally one of the animals is en about the city while not wearin a muzzle. Tuesday afternoon a shepherd passed through Livery stre

Queen Quality Team Again.

A return engagement of the Queen Quality team of Beston is one of the things that Putnum basebull face are awaiting, and it seems likely that their wish will be gratified soon. The Queen Quality ream was one of the classifest organizations seen here in a long time. Quiet Holiday Forecasted. Labor day will be generally observed as a holiday in Putnam next Monday

Putnam people will follow with spe-cial interest the doings of the newly created 102 U. S. infants, formed of the First and Second Connecticut Infantry regiments. L company of Williamstic, which was on guard duty here for weeks last spring, is a part of the new regiment, which it is undenatord, is slated for early service in



00----



THE WIDE AWAKE CIRCLE

words. Original stories or letters only

story.
Address all communications to Uncle Jed. Bulletin Office.

"Whatever you are—Be that!

Whatever you ray—Be true!
Straightforwardly act,
Be honest—in fact,
Be nobody else but you."

POETRY. Her Great Segret.

Most every meal, when he's at home, my father says: "Stop squirm-ing, child!

Between meals, too, he sometimes scolds, using his patient-frefful

I wake and wriggle and I think I'll

tween mine and his bigger bed He lets his arm reach out until I am incheep—the goblins fled.

For we've a secret—he and I—that not a person knows but us!—Strickland Gillian.

hours.
If bears away, beneath its wings.
The pollen of awest blossomings
off all the lovely things that grow—
The useful plants and those that glow

try and win another one.

STORIES ABOUT DOGS SOME FAMOUS DOGS By Mary Hall Leonard. When Washington Irving visited Sir Waiter Scott at Abbotsford he found him surrounded by his dogs, which formed an important part of the household. There was a mil old staghound named Maida that was the staid and confidential friend of his master; there was a trisky black greyhound named Hamlet that barked and cut capers with the wildest glee; and a beautiful setter named Finette, with large mild open, soft silken hair, and long curly ears—the favorite of the parier. Scott would aften talk to be

ed to acquire more sagneity than most try to entice old Maida into a frolic by fumping upon his neck and snap-ping at his ears. Maida would bear

One day when they were all out for raimble the younger depa noticed tomething which set them into a furious barking. Old Maida for some time walked silently by his master, pretending not to notice the clambers of the other dogs. But at lest, giving a flunge forward, he uttered a deep tow-wow, that drowned all the other loises. Then he wagged his tall and coked into his master's face for approval. "Ay, ay, old boy," said Scott, 'you" have done wonders." Then he indeed, "Maida is like the hig gun at Jonstantinopie. It takes so long to get it ready that the small ones can life off a dozen times: but when it loss off it carries all before it."

STORIES ABOUT DOGS

this in silent dignity for a while and prophet Zarathustra is thus address-then suddenly, as if his patience were cd: "The dog I have made self-clothed exhausted, he would catch one of his tormentors by the neck and tumble in the dirt, giving afterwards an spologetic look at his master. "Ah," said Scott, "I have no doubt that when Maida is alone with these young logs he throws dignity aside and lays the boy as much as any of them, but he is ashamed to do it in our rompany."

One day when they were all out for the division of the control o

when Scott's dogs died they were think with funcial honors, and had nonuments erected over them which died in a house, the building must be orm-some of the prettiest ornaments t Abbotsford. In front of the house tear the door is the tomb of old Maia, over which is sculptured the im- it remained inside.

DOGS AMONG THE PARSEES. By David Banks Sickels It is generally conceded by the student of history that the Parsees always possessed a peculiar fondness for dogs. The ancestors of the Parsee, it has been alleged, cherished at the very dawn of civilization such a love and reverence for the dog as the

warmest of modern enthusiasts would

scarcely dare to express,

a, over which is sculptured the imge of a beautiful hound.

Lord Byron, who was the great rial poet in the era when Scott wrote is immortal works, had also a dog shich he loved very tenderly. It was Newfoundland dog, called Boatwain, and the elegant monument thich Byron erected to his memory ow forms one of the principal ornations of the garden of Newstead Aber, and the garden of the garden of Newstead Aber, and the garden of the garden of Newstead Aber, and the garden of the garden of Newstead Aber, and the garden of the garden of the garden of Newstead Aber, and the garden of the garden of Newstead Aber, and the garden of the garden of Newstead Aber, and the garden of the gard

what they have enjoyed, what they have experienced, what they have learned, written into little stiries will school to stirile.

Last Wednesday our Sunday school have a picnic on the church lawn. We invited the Sterling Hill Sunday school to scho

LETTERS TO UNCLE JED. Bonnie.

In certain fragments which scholars consider to be the most ancient

parts of the Zendavesta, the dog is tor parior. Scott would often talk to his parts of the Zendavesta, the dog is four-footed friends as if they were granted equality with man. In the rational companions, and from being treated in this way they really seemnal code we find "The murder of a Sometimes the younger dogs would dog or a man." The significance of these expressions is shown in the Vendidad, the book of ritual.

of a dog or a man," and in the crimisharp-toothed; born to take his food the cottage. Although shingles have been replaced by tiles they still cover it with straw, making a soft, golden house dog is there, pass by the dwell- and warm.

Keith,' and am reading it and find it

Rose Weiner, of Norwich: I thank you very much for the prize book you gave me. I have almost finished reading it and find it very interesting.

1-Florence Gallup, of Moosup-A Little Girl of Old Salem.

3-Esther Cramer, of Norwich-Mildred's New Daughter.

6-Ruth E. Bartlett, of Norwich-The High School Freshmen. 7—Isadore Alperin, of Mansfield Four Corners — Bertha's Summer

* 8-Josephine Schudter, of North Franklin-The Boy Scouts at The Battle of Saratogas

UNCLE JED'S TALK TO WIDE-

important movement in Wide-Awake Uncle Jed has no doubt the Widetaken many strolls and found pleasure

The history of a grain of sand, or of a rolling pebble or a cast of shell, if written in full, would make a book. Human ears were made to hear the song of the humming bird as well as the song of the mocking bird; and the whispering of the cypress tree as well as the soughling of the pines, and the rippling song of water over pebbles as well as the thunder of the

Jed. for every three credits of 33 1-3

pulled down to get out the corpse in the event of there being any difficulty in performing the rites of burial while